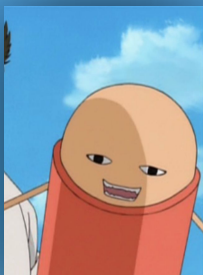




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# Never Wear A Necktie When Working Near a Conveyor Belt



gintama

itsagganimeanythingcouldhappen

pleasegiveshogunsomelove

174 5 3

**Chapter 1 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi**

[WARNING: GINTAMA]

Yoruzuya.

The home of the jack of all trades:

Gintoki Sakata - the silver headed, nose-picking, wooden sword-swinging, weathergirl-crushing, leader of the trio.

Kagura - the strong, very strong, young, cute and only female of the group.

Shinpachi Shimura - glasses dude

It was on this day that a man stands in front of the door. He would be their client, and his request would lead them all once again into an adventure filled with chaos, shenanigans and humor.

Now, onto this man standing in front of the door.

He places his hand on the handle.

See more of Story Wars

SHIING

He pushes the door open.

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matic shadowy silhouette.

"I have a job

dramatic pause  
-for the Yoruzuya!

"I need you to help me with an internal company problem. Let me introduce myself. My name is ヤーベルト, ヤーベルト **コンベ** (see notes). I work at Veyoncor Companies and I am the current CEO." Now, I will explain my request.

-cue dramatic harmonica music-

"Our father was the youngest in his family. When our grandfather died, my father's older brother inherited the company. However, unlike our grandfather, my uncle was an irresponsible head, squandering the firm's money for his travels to outer space. The firm was crumbling, and my father didn't want to idly let that happen. So he worked for years until he finally reached the top. The shareholders all agreed to have him replace our uncle. Our uncle relinquished the title of CEO to our father.

Because of this incident, none of us sons are inheriting the firm unless we work for it. There was fierce competition and tremendous pressure to do well, especially with our father's reputation as saving the firm from shutting down.

Despite all these, I held through because of my brother. He was kind and always helped me. He wasn't a great or talented person, but he was always a bright and hopeful person, and because of him I was able to face any problem that came our way. Together, we worked as salarymen, starting from the very bottom, getting promoted after years of hard work. One day, our father announced that the both of us were up for a big promotion, that one of us were going to be the next CEO. One of us was finally going to be the next CEO! However, this all changed one day when we were walking home on a rainy day."

'Hey, ヤーkun. What are we really working for?' he suddenly said.

'Whoa, bro. What's with such a serious question?'

'I really don't know if this works for me. I mean, each one of us is a part of this company working for the betterment of it' he said, looking up into the gray sky.

'But I don't think I really fit this, you know. Not complaining, but there's just what exactly are we working for?'

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'But, why, brother?! After all you've done, you're going to leave it alone?!'

'No,' He approached me and put a hand on my shoulder.

'I'm leaving it to you.'

"It's been 7 years then, and when he left, I became the CEO. Now I run our company. But now my parents are sick, and they want to see him again. Would you help me look for my long lost brother?"

A wind blew in the room, swooshing his clothes and hair. He was standing and giving an exposition in front of an empty room.

"Huh, where are they?"

He wondered as a large shadow of a dog loomed behind him.

Notes:

\*this is written anyway, so no need to know how it's pronounced, right?

-writer gets hit with a paper fan-

## Chapter 2 by Nikhil G



The client noticing the shadow looked behind him expecting a giant amanto behind him. He didn't quite know what to make of the sight that met him.

Standing before the client was a giant dog, its fur silky white in color, wagging its tail. That by itself wouldn't have been as odd as the man with his head being bitten by said dog.

"Ah, quite the fashionable hat you have there sir." said Yaberuto (aka ヤーベルト).

"Oh you think so." said the man casually removing his 'dog-hat' and putting it on Yaberuto. The man the wiping off the blood dripping down his cheeks went into the house.

"Hold onto that for a while will you." he said walking over to the fridge and taking out a strawberry milkshake and sipping on it.

See more of Story Wars

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"Hm. The man or the dog?"

"Both."

"Don't know. He was just standing there when I came back. So I thought I'd be a nice host and let him play with Sadaharu. By the way Shinpachi you missed a spot behind the cupboard yesterday."

"I'm not your maid! And also since when was torture good hospitality." shouted Shinpachi. But then he was raised into the air by an grumpy looking girl. "Oi megane. Too. Loud." said the girl who then promptly proceeded to throw him into the sofa.

"Told you you shouldn't have stayed up to watch that show." smirked Gintoki. "Shut up perm head." said the girl rubbing her eyes and yawning.

"Ow..." moaned Shinpachi. "Anyway I think we should find out what our 'guest' wants." he said rubbing his sides.

"Sadaharu!" called Gintoki. He heard a muffled 'Arf!' followed by the sound of heavy footsteps getting closer.

The dog, Sadaharu came into view with the man still lodged between his teeth.

"Sadaharu! Don't eat smelly old men they'll give diseases." said Kagura pulling Sadaharu away from Yaberuto.

"So what brings you to the Yorozyua possible trespasser-san!" asked Gintoki.

Yaberuto came out of his dazed stupor and replied "My name is Yaberuto Konbe, the CEO of Veyoncor Companies and I'm here on a job request. You see it all happened 7 years ago."

-cue dramatic harmonica music-

"Our father was the youngest in his family. When our grandfather died, my father's older brother inherited the company. I... my uncle was an irresponsible head, squandering the firm's money."

See more of Story Wars

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"Whoa whoa just a second there CEO-san. You can't just barge into someone's house and start exposing yourself" chided Gintoki. "I mean you need to build up the tension first and maybe some background music."

"Gin-san please sound ambiguous on purpose please." said Shinpachi with his eyes darting around nervously scanning for the PTA.

"And anyway " Gintoki continued "don't you think you're being inconsiderate to the poor author. He already ran out of ideas a few lines ago and your exposition might just fry his brain."

Hey! said the author.

### Chapter 3 by Nikhil G



45 minutes later

"So you're telling me he's in Kyoto." said Gintoki still sipping his milkshake.

"That would correct Sakata-san." said Yaberuto.

"And you don't know where he is?"

"Yes." said Yaberuto fixing up his tie.

Gintoki takes on his thinking pose, putting his pinkie in his cave of contemplation. "... Why don't you just go to the police" he said picking his nose.

"Ah, my request was refused in favor of the current crisis at Kyoto." said Yaberuto. His eyes assumed a wary look and he tilted his head as if to confirm that they weren't being heard.

" But Yaberuto-san there was no such announcement in the news." Shinpachi said with a puzzled look on his face recalling the past few day's news bulletin.

"A crisis in Kyoto would I have been in the news yet?" said Kigaku chewing on a toothpick.

See more of Story Wars

"You see I have a few ... acquaintances who found out about the blackout. All the public and private channels are down. It's not a mean or something. The only reason I know anything is I got a message a day before it all happened." said Yaberuto sweating a bit in his nervousness.

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Gintoki's face became more and more serious through Yaberuto's explanation. "Now now CEO-san you're not expecting us to go save a city or something like that are you?" asked Gintoki looking straight at Yaberuto.

"Of course not Sakata-san. I only ask that you bring my brother back, it has been 7 years since I've last seen him and I miss him terribly. At the very least I would be obliged if you could affirm his safety." said Yaberuto taking out an envelope from his suit's pocket. "I understand that this task may be dangerous and that it may take an indefinite amount of time. So would it be ok if I paid you by the week? And this here would be your initial payment." he said presenting the envelope to the trio.

The Yorozuya took a glance at the contents of the envelope felt their jaws go slack. They then looked at each other and nodded at once.

At Shinpachi's house

A humming sound could be heard from the kitchen along with the sound of food being prepared.

"A-Ane-ue its fine really you don't have to go all out. I'll be back before you know it." said Shinpachi with a quiver in his voice. He gulped looking at the dark matter in his rice bowl.

"But Shin-chan you might be gone for a long time." came a voice from the kitchen. "It wouldn't do for you to miss my cooking longer than have to." his sister said cheerfully.

"Ahahaha yeah." said Shinpachi chuckling weakly.

At the intergalactic terminal phone-booth

"Kyoto Papi" said Kagura talking into a phone.

"No Papi I won't get lost over the phone"

See more of Story Wars

"Of course Gin-chan and I will"

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“No! Baldy you don’t have to come. I’m not a little girl who doesn’t know between (censored) and (censored).” said Kagura huffing.

The voice from the phone got a little louder and scandalized.

“Yeah sure Papi I’m sure Gin-chan would love playing hide and hunt with you.”

“Bye!”

On a planet far away

“My little girl is growing up too fast.” sniffled the world’s greatest hunter blowing his nose.

A certain perm headed samurai’s face then flashed in his mind. A little too fast he thought with a predatory gleam in his eyes.

At Otose’s Bar

“Ow! Ouch! Hey stop throwing stuff at me you old fossil. I told you I’ll pay the rest when I get back.” said Gintoki dodging the projectiles thrown at him by his landlord.

“Yeah right you lazy bum. You said the same thing 2 months ago and still haven’t paid” said Otose. “Tama go search the apartment. If you don’t find anything bring back all his sweets.”

“Yes Otose-sama” said Tama leaving for Gintoki’s apartment.

“Wait why my sweets.” asked a panicked Gintoki to which he only received a sweet smile in return.

“My sweets!” screamed Gintoki starting for the stairs. He was unfortunately tackled to the ground by Catherine.

“Leave my innocent sweets alone!”

See more of Story Wars

“Shad up ya NEET” came a voice from

“Ow, my pride!”

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Outside Edo theater

“Arf!” said Sadaharu walking towards a penguin shaped amanto distributing pamphlets outside the theater.

“Hey there” said Elizabeth through his placards.

“Arf! Ar-Arf!” barked Sadaharu wagging his tail.

“Oh good luck then my popularity poll rival.” said Elizabeth (again with his placards) shaking Sadaharu’s paw.

“Elizabeth! What are you doin- Oh! Sadaharu-dono have you come to visit us” said Katsura. His serious expression turning to smiles on spotting the giant dog.

“Arf!Arf!” barked Sadaharu licking Katsura’s face and letting him rub his belly.

The audience cooed with delight at cuteness on display.

Sadaharu then threw a smug look at Elizabeth in between the rubs.

CRACK. The sign board in Elizabeth’s hand snapped in two.

A worthy rival indeed thought Elizabeth with an annoyed expression.

End of chapter 3.

“Well now that was a good chapter now wasn’t it?” Gintoki asked Shinpachi and Kagura.

“I don’t mean to brag but I think I was particularly dashing this chapter.” he said.

Gintoki then notices the two trying to hold back their laughter. “Oi Oi what? What’s funny? Is it my hair? Do I have a poster stuck to my back?” he asks looking himself over.

“Gin-chan you’re-you’re still!” Kagura said out in laughter.

See more of Story Wars

“G-Gin-san try to think of  
controlling his laughs for a bit.”

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“you stop” said Shinpachi



Gintoki thinks for a while and then slowly looks at his right hand or rather what his right hand was doing and pales. "You mean I was..." he gets out.

"Yep" says Kagura smirking.

"Th-the entire chapter" he stutters.

"Yes" says Shinpachi a little sorry for him now.

"I'm sure I stopped at some point" he says trying to convince himself.

"Nope Gin-chan. You kept digging into your nose the entire chapter without stopping at any scene." says Kagura dashing his hopes.

You could hear Gintoki's confidence crumble in the momentary silence that followed.

"... (censored)! you author. Why did you (censored) (censored) my every scene with (censored)" screamed a hysterical Ginto-

"Darn right I'm hysterical after all you--"

Kagura, Shinpachi a little help please.

"Just when I thought I was doin- Hey stop pulling you two. Hey I'm not done here. Heeeyy--"

Gintoki was dragged off the stage by two very helpful kids (who will be receiving a few extra scenes next chapter for their help)

Till then. Ta~.

#### Chapter 4 by Nikhil G



**\*The shogun appears in Edo! More importantly, the brother is actually a wanted fugitive by the Shinsengumi (although he was iust implicated: he's not really a criminal). This Bro also**

See more of Story Wars

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down below made his legs freeze and shake. Like someone had dumped ice water down his pants.

"I'm sorry Shimura-san but this is the only way to get into Kyoto without official clearance." apologized Yaberuto through the intercom.

"Come on Shinpachi. Just look at Kagura." said Gintoki pointing at said girl. She had her head out the hatch with her mouth wide open. Her cheeks flapped in the wind as she laughed. "Whoo! Salute your queen worms!"

Looking at her with a proud smile and turning back to Shinpachi, Gintoki said "See, if a brat like her isn't scared what's got you so jittery?"

Shinpachi gulped and wore the parachute with shaky arms. "O-Okay you go first I'll follow you." Kagura popped her head back in. She put her thumb on her nose and wiggled her fingers with her tongue stuck out calling him a scaredy cat.

"That's the spirit!" cheered Gintoki ignoring Kagura's jeers and slapping Shinpachi on the back. He walked over to the hatch and placed a hand on the safety handle. "Watch and learn kids. Kagura chute please."

"Catch Gin-chan." called Kagura bouncing it in the air and kicking it towards Gintoki. The bag zoomed at high speeds towards Gintoki. Alarmed Gintoki struck out his hand and winced as the bag collided against his palm.

It spun to a stop in his grip. Whipping his head back Gintoki opened his mouth to chastise the Yato but stopped short looking at her wide eyes.

Gintoki took a moment to observe his surroundings and form a hypothesis. The brats had their hands stretched out of the plane reaching towards him. The safety handle in his hand appeared to be unhinged. And there seemed to be skid marks where he was previously standing. Gintoki took a deep breath.

And exhaled with serenity. He became one with the universe. He was the cosmos. The cosmos was him.

See more of Story Wars

After that he screamed

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"Kagura you biiiiiiiitch!" he let out as he fell to his doom.

Throwing caution to the wind. Along with common sense. Kagura leapt after him armed with only her umbrella-

“Gin-chaaaaan!”

And Shinpachi.

“Kagura you biiiiiitch!” yelled the poor boy as she dragged him along with her on her suicide dive.

“Oh dear.” said Yaberuto.

Meanwhile back at Edo

“Shogun-sama!” cried out Rotten Maizou. He ran across the street looking disheveled. Face darting in all directions he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

“Shogun-sama where are you?” he panted leaning against the traffic signal. A royal guard came running up to him. “Rotten-sama we’ve searched this street fully. We couldn’t find a trace of him.” he reported.

“Then what are you here for!” Maizou yelled in fury. He adjusted his spectacles glaring at the guard.

The guard shifted on his feet. “We did find someone else though.” he said looking behind him.

A teenage girl wearing a kimono with the royal crest and a headdress peeked out. “Hi ji-san.” she said giving him a nervous smile. “I want to help too.”

Maizou almost had a heart attack. “Soyo-hime! You must go back immediately. It is too dangero-”

“Not I worried about my brother and I’ll help” she said stomping her foot and tearing up.

See more of Story Wars

Maizou looked on with an impassive face plotting her next safety before all else. He stared her down with a face set in stone.

Soyo sniffled.

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Maizou crumpled to his knees and put a hand on Soyo's shoulder. "Alright hime-sama, but promise me you'll stay close." he said putting out his pinkie finger. "Hai ji-san!" said Soyo cheering up. She folded her own pinkie around his and gave him a salute.

Rearranging his features Maizou stood back and looked at the guard. He had a small smile on his face. "Wipe that face clean! We've got to find our Shogun." ordered Maizou. The guard stood straight and the three of them left resuming their search.

"It must be around here somewhere." mused a man across the alleyway wearing light blue jeans, a black t-shirt with a dark blue shirt over it. His green gloved hands tapped away on a smart-phone as he crossed the road paying no attention to his surroundings. Not surprisingly people questioned his intelligence, sexual preferences, the existence of his Armstrong cannon and his lineage.

"Yes! Found it!" he said growing excited. He flicked his finger upwards across the screen and waited. The phone made the sound of something wobbling. He licked his lips in anticipation with his finger right above the screen in case of any resistance. A click. "Yes! Caterpie I caught you." he whooped.

"Be proud dear creature for today is the day you join the esteemed household of the Tokugawa clan." said the man removing his cap and exposing his chonmage\*. Tokugawa Shige Shige stood proud. "I shall name you Rose Petal-101." he tapped away.

"And now to the gym" announced Shige Shige-sama as he marched away. Again with very little sense of self preservation.

In the bullet train to Kyoto

Hijikata Tousei raised an eyebrow at his Commander sitting across him on the other side of the aisle beside the Director of Police, Matsudaira Katakuriko. Hijikata gestured towards

Matsudaira with a tilt of his head. Kondo hesitated to glance at Matsudaira. The man had surrounded himself with firearms. A rocket launcher near his feet and a rocket launcher around his shoulder rocket launcher pointing straight at Kondo's face. The man looked thoughtful. Kondo's eyes.

See more of Story Wars

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Kondo smiled nervously back at Hijikata. He would have moved his hands to better convey his message but Matsudaira had his shoulder around him. Hijikata sighed. He got the idea. Years of working under the man conditioned his brain to recognize every tic of his. He would have to approach this gently lest he set off the frothing Director and end his Commander.

“So ossan where we are going?” asked Hijikata snapping Matsudaira out of his thoughts. Kondo squeaked as the barrel dug into his face.

“What do you mean where? I told you already didn’t I.” replied Matsudaira. “We’re going to Kyoto.”

“You kidnapped us from the station.” deadpanned Hijikata. “Is this about the situation over there? Four extra people won’t make much of a difference.” he said taking a drag from his cigarette.

“Grr. Sure, yeah. This is about the situation over there.” growled out Matsudaira. Okita sitting beside Hijikata suddenly started laughing. “Hijikata-san Hijikata-san. Check this out.” he said showing his phone. “Some chick kissed that Kyoto vigilante in the upside down hanging from a street-light superhero way. Apparently he rescued her. How cheesy is that. Something right up your alley, right? Cheesykata-san.”

Hijikata bristled. “It’s Mayo-” Hijikata stopped short when he saw the picture. He gave the Director a pissed off look. “That’s Kuriko isn’t she.” Kondo gave Hijikata a pleading look pointing at the barrel of the rifle. Okita took another look at it. “Huh, didn’t notice that.” he muttered.

“Men, today we’re going to hunt down that vigilante and bring him to justice. As officers of law we cannot allow this abuse of rules to go on.” said Matsudaira appealing to their sense of justice.

“Bullshit! You just want shoot that guy down. And you even got us involved! Again!” fumed Hijikata ignoring Okita poking his face. Matsudaira looked outside the window. His shades blanking his eyes.

“You’ll understand someday” he said in a soft voice leaning against the glass window.

See more of Story Wars

“Of Ossen,” said Hijikata looking at Kondo. “That’s not going to work you know.”

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Matsudaira palmed his eyes and took a shuddering breath. "I know you're acting," said Hijikata looking to Kondo and Okita for support. "Augh... my little girl. Falling for a man with whom your life will always be in danger. Don't worry, even though daddy is getting old and has to fight alone he'll come for you." he said in a soft whisper.

"Sir!" called Kondo startling Matsudaira and causing him to turn his head

"Gori 13!" called Kondo.

"Sougo 13!" called Okita.

Okita and Kondo turned expectantly at Hijikata.

"Damn it." muttered Hijikata.

"M-Mayora 13!" called Hijikata.

"Reporting for duty!" said the three of them at once wearing their shades.

Matsudaira grinned. "That's the spirit boys! Let's show Kyoto what Edo policemen are made of!" he laughed with his shoulders moving up and down in his mirth.

"If there is a Kyoto after we're done." mumbled Hijikata.

Back with our trio

Kagura woke up to find herself suspended in the air. "Ugh Gin-chan, megane? You alive?" She tried to move her hands but couldn't. "What the heck?" she said looking at her hands and feet stuck to a mesh of intricate silky web.

"Did you know that spider silk is one of the strongest biological fabrics in the world?" asked a male voice sitting in the shadows. He grabbed one thread and stretched it. "Also quite elastic."

"Who said that?" Kagura asked aloud.

See more of Story Wars

"That would me, Arachnid."  
light. He wore a black and  
intricate patterns.

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ki mark stepped in the  
read highlights in

Kagura took a good look at him. "Uh hey before you mug me did you see where my friends fell?" Arachnid punched the wall beside him in anger. "I'm no crook! I'm just misunderstood!"

"That's what they all say." murmured Kagura.

"About your friends one of them is right above you. Can't see him from your angle. He's the perm haired one." said Arachnid. Arachnid then grew silent.

"What about the other one?" asked Kagura freeing herself and jumping down. Noticing the silence she started fidgeting. "Hey tell me what happened?" she asked.

Arachnid held something in his hand. It crinkled. "I didn't make it in time." He opened his palm letting a shattered spectacles fall down.

Kagura fell to her knees. "No. No no no. Shinpachi Noo!" she wailed in despair.

"I'm sorry." said Arachnid looking away with clenched fists. "If it's any consolation his soulless husk still breathes."

The noise woke Gintoki up. Kagura in tears, broken glasses on the ground and the empty container beside him waking up. Seeing this he tore away the threads suspending him and crouched on the ground.

"Gin-chan he's gone." cried Kagura.

Gently cradling the soul of his friend Gintoki clenched his teeth.

"I will kill you people the second I get out of here." growled Shinpachi's 'dead body' seeing this.

"It still speaks." choked Kagura crying harder.

"Stop it Kagura." said Gintoki closing his eyes. "He's in a better place now."

Tearing himself off the web Shinpachi jumped down to the ground. "You know what? Screw you guys. I'm outta here!" he said storming into the city.

Letting go of the spectacles Gintoki hit his forehead with his shoulder hard. "Talk!" he said. "Who are you?"

See more of Story Wars

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"It all started 7 years ago."

- cue dramatic harmonica music-

"I was young and foolish. But it all changed one day when-"

Slap.

"Oi! Don't start an exposition just give us the short version." said a ticked off Gintoki.

"Alright fine!" spat Arachnid. "I was bit by an amanto spider. I got powers. Uncle died. Got scared. Ran away from home. Left CEO position to brother. Happy?" he said and waited for their response.

Kagura and Gintoki looked at each other and back at him.

"You wouldn't happen to be Yaberuto Takeshi would you?" asked Gintoki.

"Uh yeah. You knew that right? You even had my photo in your pocket." said Arachnid holding up a picture to them. Gintoki scratched his head and shook it in a no.

Arachnid aka Takeshi gawked at them. "Wow. This is awkward" he said. An uncomfortable silence ensued.

"Hey look what's that." exclaimed Takeshi pointing behind Gintoki and Kagura making them turn their heads. What they saw filled their eyes with joy.

Armed with new glasses Shinpachi had returned.

"Shinpachi!" shouted Kagura tackling him to the ground. "You're alive!" she said shaking him by his shoulders. Gintoki heaved a sigh of relief. "Phew. Otae won't kill me now." he said.

"I hate you guys." mumbled Shinpachi with his head bobbing up and down while Takeshi laughed at the happy display.

See more of Story Wars

[Back to the Shogun](#)

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"I challenge you to a battle." declared the Shogun entering a rickety two storied house. His opponent turned to look at him and brushed his long hair aside.

"Who do you think you are punk! Barging in and making demands." roared the man's subordinate. The men held the hilt of their swords and got ready to skewer him.

"Halt" said their leader stopping them. He smirked. "How brave of you Shogun-dono. Coming all the way here to face me like a man despite us being sworn enemies. I can respect that."

"Don't interfere." he ordered his men before assuming his stance. Hands on his weapon.

"Bring it! Tokugawa Shige Shige." he said rushing forward.

"Gladly! Katsura Kotarou." replied Shige Shige running to meet Katsura.

"This might get bloody." signed Elizabeth with shadowed eyes.

The two of them ran at each other roaring. Ten steps. Eight steps. Five. Three. Two. One. They whipped out their weapons.

"Shogun!"

"Katsura!"

And started tapping furiously at their smart-phones.

"Ha ha ha. You stand no chance against my Dragonite." cackled Katsura.

"Go Blaziken!" commanded Shige Shige.

"... Stupid. Bloody stupid. That's what I meant." signed Elizabeth slapping his face.

"Katsura-san..."

Katsura's men looked each other and shrugged.

See more of Story Wars

"Go! Katsura-san!"

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"Beat him silly!"

“Whoo!”

Katsura’s men rooted for him while Elizabeth wore a cheerleader costume, danced with pompoms and blew out kisses.

End of chapter 4

\* Japanese traditional haircut worn by men

Elizabeth speaking using his placards

## Chapter 5 by Nikhil G



“Well now isn’t this a jolly occasion.” said a rumbling growl of an amalgam of voices, each vying to be heard over the other.

Takeshi’s head whipped to the fire-escape of the adjoining building. He leaped in-front of the Yorozuya and took on a defensive stance with his body shielding them from whatever had him on alert.

“I thought you’d be more concerned.” The voice changed to that of a woman, high pitched and sore throated. Takeshi shifted his gaze to the man-hole which rang out as if stepped on. Sheathed in darkness the entity prowled on.

“Guys take these.” Takeshi handed the three of them 6 peculiar devices. “Slip them on your wrists hurry.”

“No you dooooooon’t.” an old man’s voice complained from the right behind Shinpachi and a mass of white bubbling tendrils lashed out.

Takeshi tacked Shinpachi out of the way and got bashed into the dumpster. He slammed hard against it and rent a hole.

“Takeshi-san!” Shinpachi yelled out. Another tendril slithered on the ground and yanked Takeshi

by his leg out of the dumpster and slammed him into the wall. It tightened and bubbles around it burst burning Takeshi’s leg making him cry out in pain. See more of Story Wars

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Gidoloki shot forward and tried to grab the tendril from the body the tendril flopped onto the ground, freeing Takeshi.

“Ah! Samurai! I’ve been waiting for your kind!” A dozen of them now shot towards Gintoki. All from the shadows striking and crawling. Gintoki bashed away the first two that aimed for his face. He jumped over the one that tried to grab his feet.

“Fell for that one!” a kid’s voice mocked him in laughter.

Two tendrils spun together and expanded into a web. They trapped an airborne Gintoki and constricted him. Gripping a broken pipe with a sharp end the unknown enemy’s arm tore through the air towards Gintoki intending to impale.

Kagura grabbed a hold of the net and ripped it apart. Gintoki slammed her to the ground the moment she did so.

BOOM.

Looking up behind them Gintoki and Kagura saw the pipe embedded deep into the wall which had cracked upon impact.

“Ah ha ha” Their opponent punched the pipe downwards with the strength of a bulldozer. In a flash the line of bricks above the pipe broke up and the building shuddered.

“Wait for it...”

That side of the building collapsed completely. The people inside scurried to get out and away from the falling debris.

And through it all the Yorozyu had only gotten a glimpse of their enemy’s appendages but not the body. Shinpachi huddled over to Gintoki and Kagura with an injured Takeshi. Leaning over Shinpachi with his arm around him Takeshi let out an exhausted laugh.

“In case you were wondering about the crisis of Kyoto.” Takeshi jerked his head towards the shadows further down the alleyway where a cackling scream of voices emanated.

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“TA-KE-SHI! I’ll have you today. Your strength will add brilliantly to my own.” Their opponent stepped into the light. Razor sharp red teeth lined its mouth whose gums were equally if not more red. Above its horrible grin stood no pupils but only two slits for a nose. Its entire body was a shifting and bubbling white. Green highlights and tattoo designs glowed in a circle over its chest and in lines along its long and thick arms and legs. It retracted the tendrils it’d extended and displayed its chipped blue fingernails.

“What the hell is that?” Gintoki said in a horrified voice. The creature grinned at the terror it could feel rolling off the samurai. “Why does it look like puke? Don’t tell me it is some kind of mutated puke monster. Oh geez. Oh gross. Now I have to scrub my sword clean.” said a green faced Gintoki trying to hold his food in and swinging his sword in the air to get the invisible puke off.

The monster frowned. “The samurai’s first.” It threw its sledgehammer of a hand towards the freaking out samurai. The fist expanded into a sunken sheet of white screen ready to scoop up anything in its path.

Takeshi threw the cartridge into the fist. It sunk into the arm. Right before it enveloped them Takeshi whipped out a pistol and fired at the cartridge.

BANG!

“ARGH! AHHH!” The monster’s arm exploded into a million pieces. The rest of the arm burned a vicious ravaging green flame. The monster thrashed on the ground cursing Takeshi’s name.

Distraction in hand Takeshi shot a web at the tallest skyscraper near him and escaped with the Yorozyu in tow.

Arachnid swung from building to building with the trio clinging to him. “What was that Arachnid-san?” Shinpachi asked when they could no longer hear the monster’s roars.

“It calls itself Toxin” said Takeshi. “It was an experiment to create another me. At first it looked

just like me and even had abilities like mine. But you can’t beat the original so even more features were added to its genetic code. It’s a little more powerful than the original. The worst part is that his base was

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"You have puke running down your veins?" Kagura asked, looking at him with wide-eyed curiosity.

Takeshi turned to Gintoki.

"You have raised a fine daughter." He praised Gintoki.

Gintoki's eyes widened. "She's not my-" He glanced at Kagura.

"What?" she said, avoiding his gaze. She peeked at him from the corner of her eyes.

"Nothing." He gave out a reluctant sigh and started messing up her hair. He snatched his hand back when she tried biting it.

Shinpachi chuckled at this interaction. "You're a good man Takeshi-san." he said.

"Ah. Thanks?" Takeshi said. His sarcasm flew right over everyone's heads and into another dimension.

A few buildings later Takeshi landed on the roof of a 10 storied building and deposited his passengers. "Alright guys Toxin will be back soon. That won't be enough to keep him down. And he will chase you even if you escape so we gotta fight him. Dodging him is quite tricky as you've seen. So you're going to need more mobility."

Takeshi lifted his glove to show them a device strapped to his wrist. "I'm pretty sure you've guessed it by now that it's a web shooter I use to fire web from my wrists". He pulled his glove back down. "And I'm going to teach you how to use the ones I gave you to get around."

Gintoki and Kagura's eyes lit up as they examined the devices strapped to their wrists. Takeshi walked to the edge of the roof and crouched. He looked at the city below. "Guys I know this is too much to ask of someone you just met but could you lend me your strength to end this menace once and for all." He turned hopeful eyes back.

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Shinpachi flapped helplessly.

With the Shinsengumi

Kuriko walked along the shopping district with a purse around her shoulder. She hummed a content tune unaware of her stalkers. Tiptoeing around crowds, jumping into bushes and pretending to be gorillas, mayonnaise activists, local maniacs and perverted old men the Shinsengumi made for a sorry sight.

“Oi ossan how much longer do we have to keep this up.” Hijikata asked Matsudaira while holding up and shaking the guy who’d dared to touch his mayonnaise. Hearing no response he turned to see no Director around him. He heard giggles in the alleyway to his left. Leaving the whimpering man he headed towards it.

“So young ladies do you want to see my rocket launcher.” said Matsudaira’s raunchy voice. Then came a shuffling noise. “Oh my gosh! That’s so big. How do you carry that around?” one of the women asked, fascinated by its size. Matsudaira laughed. “It’s tough at first but the more you use it the more you get used to it.”

Panicking, Hijikata ran. “What the heck is that man doing. Does he want the PTA to chew us to bits. We get limited show time as it is.”

“C-Can we touch it” asked one of the women hesitantly. Hijikata ran faster. “Sure but be careful, we wouldn’t want it to blow up now do we?” said Matsudaira. Hijikata never ran faster in his life.

“STOOOOP!” he yelled. The sight that met his eyes-

.  
. .

... was thankfully not the sight he was expecting. Heaving a huge sigh of relief he grabbed the

Director and yanked him and the bearded hefted over his shoulder away. Extending his pinkie to his mouth, thumb to his ear and index to the side of his face

Matsudaira whispered to him. Hijikata waved him goodbye.

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“Now remind what part of this is espionage again?” Hijikata asked pointing to the other two agents in disguise. “Aa Oo Oo Oo” went Kondo, beating his chest and eating bananas. A few tourists stopped by to take pictures with him.

“Ah ha ha ha! Burn Hijikata! Burn! Ah ha ha ha!” Okita cackled madly beside a burning straw figure of Hijikata. He gazed at the smoldering lookalike and the mayonnaise bottles surrounding it. Okita wiped a tear away and sniffed. “Its so beautiful.”

Matsudaira lit a cigarette and put it in his mouth. “The basics of stealth is hiding in plain sight and the best way to do that is to that is to act like your usual self.”

Hijikata opened his mouth to protest but reconsidered recalling his own actions. “Well I don’t think that’d work for us. And we can’t keep waiting for him to show up. Kuriko will probably spot us at some point.”

Matsudaira fixed his shades. “Well normally I wouldn’t agree with you but considering it’s my daughter we’re speaking of.” He puffed out a smoke cloud. “Change of plans. We’re going to do something drastic.” He pulled out a gun and pointed it at them. “Shoot some ideas or I’ll start shooting you.”

The three of them went stiff and started sweating. Well at least two of them did the other was too busy admiring his handiwork.

“Call him out on a territorial battle.” Bang. “Ah!”

“Bribe him with Hijikata’s blood.” Bang. “Just a suggestion geez.”

“What say you Fukuchou?” Matsudaira levelled his pistol at Hijikata.

“Pass?” Bang. “I don’t know.” Bang. “Hey you didn’t ask them these many times!” Bang. Bang. Bang.

Just kidnap her or something! Hijikata ducked expecting to be shot. Nothing happened.

The pause gave Hijikata pause while Matsudaira was paused due to a pause in the author wondering what the pause was.

Hijikata looked up to check Matsudaira’s reaction.

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He was smiling.

And that didn't make him feel any better.

To the rooftops

"Alright now remember." Takeshi said to Kagura. "Just jump, shoot and pull. Got it?"

"Yup." she said before running to the ledge of the roof. She jumped high into the air and darted her head around for a suitable target. Spotting a crane overhead she fired the web at it and pulled.

The crane groaned and snapped, falling down into the streets below.

Takeshi sprung into action and jumped down. He grabbed Kagura and threw her back onto the roof. Seeing an old lady directly below the falling bulk of metal he zipped to the ground using his web. The old lady fell down from the shock of him landing in front of her and screamed.

"Ahh! Thief! Villain! Help me!"

Crack! THUD!

The ground beneath Takeshi's feet splintered as he caught the crane. His face scrunched in effort and his muscles lit up on fire as the crane pushed down on him. The old woman's eyes popped out and her voice went 10 decibels higher, achieving frequencies never before reached by human throats.

"Hey madam I'm not a villain I'm just misunderstood." he managed to growl out to the poor woman screaming for her life before the man who had her at crane-point. Arachnid could hear other people scream and run away. A few started taking pictures with their smartphones muttering to each other in disapproval.

After placing the crane away in a safe location and jumping back to the rooftop Takeshi rounded up on Kagura. "What was that?"

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"Hey don't blame me. You cat things have some really weak architecture!" she said crossing her arms and turning away with a huff.

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"Yeah sure let's just ignore your monstrous strength," Shinpachi said under his breath.



Noticing only two of them Takeshi asked where the missing guy was. Shinpachi pointed to the building across the street. Takeshi squinted and saw a man shaped figure sticking to window. The sign beside the window said 'Kyoto Ladies Gymnastics Club'.

"Ho Ho Ho" Gintoki laughed with a perverted smile as he watched the young and attractive women inside. He dabbed the blood that leaked from his nose when they stretched this way and that way. Hearing a swooshing sound behind him he turned his face just to get it kicked in by an angry superhero. The window broke.

Takeshi and Gintoki tumbled into the club to shrieks of angry women who proceeded to pelt them with dumbbells, yoga mats and abuses. Two threads of web shot out of the broken glass and the two bruised men made their way back to the rooftop.

Down on all fours, Takeshi punched the ground and sobbed. "Oh man now they'll call me a pervert." Gintoki placed a comforting hand on his shoulder while Shinpachi fiddled with the settings on his web-shooter. "Come on Takeshi-kun don't be so down. They'll call you naughty at best." Gintoki said. Shinpachi pushed a button which ejected the cartridge. He made frantic grabs at it but only managed to hit it away, flinging it down the roof.

He scrambled to the edge to see what became of it.

"Kyaa!" Women from the hot springs resort down the street screamed. Shinpachi laughed nervously. "Guys I think we have a sticky situation." he said. Kagura snickered.

Gintoki continued comforting Takeshi. "Now they'll call you a pervert."

Takeshi stared ahead blank faced. "Is it too late to consider becoming a villain." he asked himself.

"Never too late my dear Takeshi!" White tendrils shot up the building and grabbed a hold of the pipes, tanks and any other latchable items. Arachnid and crew went on alert and huddled closer. The coils pulled their owner high into the air who proceeded to crash down on the roof and give

Arachnid a menacing smile.

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Toxin extended a hand to Arachnid. "I hope you know what you're doing."

Ring King- Ring Ring-

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The tension around them crumbled to dust and everyone stared at Toxin with a raised brow.

“Ah, sorry about this. I’m sure I had it in silent before leaving home.” Toxin hastened to explain as he retrieved his phone from within his innards. Gintoki turned green in the face and knelt over the roof to puke.

“Hello, Toxin speaking. Uh huh. Yes. One moment please.” He tossed the phone to Arachnid. “Its your phone. I must’ve swallowed it the last time I tried to eat you.” Toxin sat down beside Gintoki and complained about heroes being too careless these days. Proximity to his source of revulsion really helped refill Gintoki’s ammo. He unleashed it with gusto.

Arachnid put the phone to his ear.

“Hello.”

“Kuriko-chan? What’s up?”

“Kidnapped! Where are you?”

“Hold on I’ll be there. Don’t worry.”

And with nary a goodbye Arachnid zoomed away.

Toxin and the Yorozyu exchanged awkward looks.

“... what a douche.” said Toxin eliciting nods them.

End of chapter 5.

The author felt a hand on his shoulder from behind and went stock still. He cursed himself for being careless.

“Author-san we need you to come with us.” said a professional voice.

The author grabbed a bat and swung it.

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Snap

The author fell to the ground as the men who'd come for him chopped his neck.

"Target secured. Moving to the interrogation sector." one said into his badge.

The other crouched beside the author's face and lifted his head by his hair.

He smiled at him. "Well well author-san you've certainly been naughty. We'll have to curb that now won't we."

A chopper could be heard landing outside the building.

"I promise you we'll have a lot of fun."

The man heaved the author over his shoulder and walked towards it.

"At the PTA headquarters."

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